

from the mother Church of Rome, their possessions were ample, their pastures were green, their buildings were spacious, lofty, and beautiful; the furniture of the altars was all-glorious, the majesty of the temples was unimpaired, and the Church of England seemed like a fabric, so strong, so venerable, and so mighty, that it could not be shaken. And for a few day's length it looked the same, and the matins were sung, the mass was solemnized, the procession wound through the aisles, and tapers burnt round the shrines and in the foolishness of their hearts the people said, what need have we of any pope? but a dark speck soon appeared on the horizon, and a whirlwind of destruction arose and the foundations of this vast fabric were undermined, and the choirs ceased to echo with the sound of praise, and soon they were roofless; and the lights of the sanctuary were extinguished, and costly jewels and gold were no longer to be seen; and the relics of saints were scattered, and the treasures of the Church were pillaged, and her authority became a name, and the altars of God were overthrown, and the image of Christ was defaced, and strange ministers stood in the temple of God and mocked the olden solemnity. And although 300 years have passed away, and men have somewhat of a taste for the things that their fathers revered, and axes and hammers are laid by, and restoration are in hand, yet when we stand beneath the vaulted roof of Catholic antiquity, and view the motley group that sit in the old churchmen's stalls to hear some anthem sung, while the stripped and mutilated sanctuary is abandoned and forlorn, filled up with benches of the meanest sort, we must in sorrow feel that the anger of God is not withdrawn, that His hand is still heavy on us; and we may in truth exclaim—'Patres nostri peccaverunt et non sunt; et nos iniquitates eorum portavimus; nor can we hope to see England freed from the curse that has fallen on her for her ancient offences, till the cause which provoked it is removed. Let those, then, who would build up the sanctuary of God, first prostrate themselves in humility before the tribunal of Christ upon earth, and then, under holy obedience, and in the true spirit of England's ancient Churchmen, turn to the re-edification of those material temples which heresy has defaced and destroyed; but the present system is too rotten and decayed to work upon; and patching up Protestantism with copes and candles, would be no better than whitening a sepulchre: for choirs, chancels, altars, and roods, have no part with modern Liturgies and Calvinised rubrics; either the things or the system must be abandoned: the glories of pointed architecture, if viewed distinct from the Catholic origin, and as symbols of the true and ancient faith, lose at once their greatest claims on our veneration; and far better would it be to see the churches left ruined as they are, than revived as a mere disguise for Protestantism. We hail the present feelings of admiration for Anglo-Catholic antiquity only as a probable means of eventually restoring the faith, and not as an abstract question of art or taste; but let us hope that God in his mercy has

stirred up these sentiments in the breasts of our separated countrymen, for the accomplishment of some great end; for if they fail in working them out to a right conclusion, the cause is hopeless indeed; the English Catholics are too reduced and degenerated to accomplish any revival on the great scale of antiquity; moreover, the fervour of their ancestors does not shine by any means conspicuous among them; and what has been already accomplished under these unfavourable circumstances is little short of miraculous; and by showing what a few out of a remnant who work on the old foundations can achieve, should serve as an encouragement to others who have greater means and equal desire, but want the authority. In a word, the will is on one side, the power on the other; once united, a few years would restore centuries of decay. One thing, however, seems certain, that we must shortly prepare for some wonderful change to be worked, either on the side of God or of Satan; for those who are really animated with Catholic feelings will never remain satisfied with the mere shadow of antiquity; and Protestants and infidels clamour loudly against the trifling return to mere decorum that has already been accomplished in certain places.

"The *via media* is rapidly narrowing on those who tread that dangerous and deceptive road; it will soon be utterly impracticable. Two paths will then present themselves for choice: *this* returns to England's Church, with her priests, her altars, her sanctuaries, and her ancient solemnity, communion with Christendom, and part with her glorious saints and martyrs of old; *that*, on to the conventicle, with its preaching throne and galleries, the divisions of dissent, and portion with heresiarachs and blasphemers. The hour is at hand when ambiguous expressions and subtle evasions will no longer shelter or conceal. Men must stand forth the avowed champions of Catholic truth or Protestant error; and blessed indeed will they be who, at the hour of trial, fail not, but, counting all loss as gain in the cause of Christ, apply themselves to the holy work of England's conversion, like blessed Austin of old, strengthened and supported by the rock of Peter which cannot be moved, and against whom the world and Satan shall never prevail."

The *morale* of the Reformation, too, is admirable expressed in the following sentences:—

"No doubt England deserved this scourge; she had become unworthy of the blessings she enjoyed; and this dreadful chastisement may have been given in mercy: but whatever ulterior good may be eventually brought about by this awful convulsion, surely it is most inconsistent for any man to defend the instruments of this searching visitation, and to glory in their humiliation and decay."

RECEIPTS FOR THE CATHOLIC.

Cobourg.—Rev. Mr. Kernan, 15s. and for Jeremiah O'Leary, (Bomansville,) Patk. Wals, and Denis Daily, each 7s6d, (Whitby,) and Richard Supple 7s 6d.
Dundas.—Mr. McMahan 10s.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Beasley *QUI TAM*, vs. Cahill.—This vindictive and malicious suit has resulted in a verdict for the Defendant. The plaintiff's evidence was not sufficient to maintain the action, although his counsel were very confidentially made aware of the blunder (if indeed there was any): it was whispered confidentially to Mr. W., who whispered it to J—n A—th, and he to Mr. B—n: the plaintiff's counsel got every indulgence from the Court: the evidence was read over by the Judge, and he then only asked them if they had closed their case.

Look at the disinterested and virtuous motives of this notorious family, against whom half a dozen *qui tam* actions might have been brought with every chance of success within the last two years.—Look at the influence of this Family Compact lately for this cause, increased by a suitable coalition with an *Orange-Masonic Faction*!—the imposing array of counsel from the Great Guns to the Pop-Gun.

One of those three interesting brothers is the common informer—the others are the unwilling witnesses. Then the meek, oily gammon of a brother-in-law, and the old uncle, Trainer, figure on the stage.—This old man, only a month ago, declared in presence of four persons, he never saw Mrs Springer execute any writing; but he was kept in training for the purpose. The snakeish magistrate forgot the several enquiries he made of several persons when he lost the papers;—but any thing to please this pure and virtuous Family Compact.

The Beasleys' claim—Mrs. Springer's share—of the lands in dispute, by a sort of deed made in 1779, when she had not a foot of land in the Province, and when she had no right to convey any lands, and which she said under oath that she had not; much less could she sell in 1779 what she had not till 1816—seventeen years after the date of their pretended title. Besides, the copy of the Memorial of this pretended Deed from Mrs Springer to Beasley does not (when produced in evidence) particularize any lands; neither the numbers, the concessions, the townships, nor even the districts!—it is a sort of universal catch-all of a Deed!! The young Beasley fancied that the lands at least in Barton were contained therein, and, with his usual promptitude, said they were;—but he corrected himself when forced to look at the copy again!

The defendant could have defeated the plaintiff on the merits; for in fact the Beasley's bought the bad and unlawful title from Mrs Springer, because she had no right to sell, nor they any right to buy, what she was not in possession of, nor of the rents or profits thereof. Can they with any justice claim what she denies she ever sold them, and which she received as tenant in common seventeen years after their pretended purchase.

And to punish and harass her for selling her interest, these loving and gentlemanly young nephews concocted a *qui tam* action against their good old hospitable aunt also, and shewed their gratitude for her raising and supporting the greater part of this virtuous and united family in the olden times! when her house was always open to them!! They shewed their gratitude by bringing a common informer's action, and suing her for £10,000, a suit yet hanging over her—half is the reward of the informer, and the remainder goes to the Queen:—a common informer's action, which the basest, lowest, and meanest of mankind usually have recourse to, when there is little honesty or justice on their side. The misdeeds of the forefathers will be punished to the fourth generation.

JUST PUBLISHED

A NEW Edition of Mackenzie's MAP of Hamilton, in Pocket form,—For sale at Ruthven's Book Store—Price 7s6d June 1, 1842.

C. H. WEBSTER,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, King-Street, Hamilton,

BEGS to inform the Inhabitants of Hamilton and vicinity, that he has commenced business opposite the Promenade House, and trusts that strict attention, together with practical knowledge of the dispensing of Medicines, to merit a share of their confidence and support.

C. H. W. keeps constantly on hand a complete assortment of *Drugs, Chemicals, and Patent Medicines*, Warranted Genuine Imported from England.

Fahnestock's Vermifuge, Moffat's Life Pills and Bitters, Sir Astley Cooper's Pills, Tomato Pills, Spohn's Headache Remedy, Taylor's Balsam Liverworth, Low and Reeds Pulmonary Balsam, Bristol's Extract Sarsaparilla, Bristol's Balsam Horehound, Southern Tonic for Fever and Ague, Rowland's Tonic for Fever and Ague, Sir James Murray's Fluid Magnesia, Urquhart's Fluid Magnesia, Hay's Liniment for Piles, Granville's Counter Irritant, Hewe's Nerve and Bone Liniment,

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Horse and Cattle Medicines of every Description.

Physician's prescriptions and Family recipes accurately prepared.

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Hamilton, May, 1842. 38-6m

INFORMATION WANTED of Catharine Gannon, who was heard of being five miles below Kingston about four months since. Her cousin, John Gannon, being in Hamilton, would be thankful for any information concerning her. Kingston papers will please insert. Hamilton, May 25, 1842.

JEREMIAH O'BRYAN, a boy twelve years old, has run away from his poor widowed mother, living in Guelph. Any account of him through this paper would, for his mother's sake, be a great charity. Guelph, May 25, 1842.

TEN DOLLARS BOUNTY.

ABLE BODIED MEN OF GOOD CHARACTER, have now an opportunity of joining the

FIRST INCORPORATED BATTALION,

Commanded by Lieut-Colonel Gourlay,

The period of Service is for two years (to the 30th of April 1844.) Pay and Clothing the same as Her Majesty's Regiments of the Line, with

FREE RATIONS.

Immediate application to be made at the Barracks, Hamilton.

Hamilton. April 30, 1842.

SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS FOR 1842

HAVE BEEN RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER

HE ALSO wishes to acquaint his Patrons, that he has REMOVED to his New Brick Shop on John Street, a few yards from Stinson's corner, where they may rely on punctuality and despatch in the manufacture of work entrusted to him.

S. McCURDY.

Hamilton, 1st April, 1842.